

COOS BAY TIMES

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M. C. MALONEY... Editor and Pub. DAN E. MALONEY... News Editor

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The policy of the Coos Bay Times will be Republican in politics, with the independence of which President Roosevelt is the leading exponent.

Address All Communications to COOS BAY DAILY TIMES Marshfield Oregon

THE DEVELOPMENT CONGRESS.

Coos Bay has now the attention of a very much larger audience than she had a few weeks ago. The Development Congress which was held this week and the action of that congress has aided largely in this expansion of her influence. That congress was a logical and natural evolution. It came in answer to a demand—not of Coos Bay—but of Idaho, Eastern, Southern and Southwestern Oregon. And its work has been well done. It voices in a public and impersonal way and with force and truth the belief and the demand that the last, great, partially developed and settled part of the United States, shall be supplied with transportation and opened up to the sea through Coos Bay.

Oregon and southern Idaho form a great and rich empire. That does not mean that Washington and northern Idaho are not also great and rich in the same degree and respect, but that the neglected and unsettled area is equally as important. That this area must be opened is not so apparent to those who live within its limits as to those who dwell in the crowded areas of the east. The great and unbounded resources of Oregon and southern Idaho must have transportation and they will have population. There is but one word which expresses all their possibilities—vast. It is true that some parts of this area are without present productive value. But the proportion is no larger than in other sections. Even these will probably develop a value and a use as time rolls on, which are not now suspected. But there are rich areas enough left to support millions of thrifty workers in abundance.

The importance of the congress which has just adjourned cannot be overestimated. That importance was fully appreciated by Governor Chamberlain who made the trip nearly three hundred miles by water to reach it. It was appreciated by the distinguished gentlemen, Col. Hofer, Judge Scott and Mr. West from Salem, Judge Lowell from Pendleton and a large number of delegates who are held in high esteem in Oregon and Idaho. The people of Coos Bay are to be congratulated on the fact that this has become a convention city. But it will become more so in the future. Well, it is that the progressive people of this city have obtained for the city many improvements in the last year which justified Governor Chamberlain in making the statement that if he had dropped down here from a balloon without being told it was Marshfield—he would scarcely be able to figure out by comparison with the city of a year ago, where he was. But even our hotel, paved streets, brick and cement buildings and a larger public spirit will not suffice for the future. These expansions must continue for Coos Bay is bound to fill a large place in the history of the Pacific coast.

TRANSPORTATION.

The best feature of the Coos Bay climate is that the air is and always has been full of railroads. In no other part of America does this healthy sign appear in so salubrious and yet exasperating a form. It is like iron in the blood—energizing, vitalizing, invigorating and forceful. But railroads in the air are pretty certain to be railroads on the ground sooner or later and the sooner the better. But Coos Bay does not have to have a railroad in order to grow. Without one she may well double her population in the next two or three years. With one she may well acquire 50,000 in the next ten years.

Why will Coos Bay grow and prosper whether the railroads build or not? Because she has vast timber and coal resources and a highway built by the Almighty himself which beats any railroad man ever designed.

Mr. Henry Diers, in a very strong statistical address before the Development Congress, made it very plain that Coos Bay was one of the thirty-four great seaports of the world, so far as its harbor capacity and convenience was concerned and was one of the only eight harbors which the Pacific coast has. What does this mean? It means that we have a great highway for the cheapest kind of transportation from Coos Bay to the mouths of the Umpqua and the Siuslaw—from Coos Bay to Tillamook—from Coos Bay to Yaquina Bay—from Coos Bay to Astoria—from Coos Bay to Portland. In order to make the best of our opportunities it is just as important to aid in the improvement of the harbors in the way to Portland as to seek aid for a railroad.

This is also an important thing for Portland to consider. The coasting trade from Portland to Coos Bay will be worth more than any foreign business she may get. It is the coasting trade of Boston which makes that city a great and rich port. If Portland would give special attention to developing the several bays along the coast and building important cities on them, she will insure her greatness. Is it not plain that a small steamer like the Breakwater making fifty trips a year between the two ports, carrying nearly 5,000 passengers and a large amount of freight in that time, is worth more than the Kaiser Wilhelm would be? If Coos Bay can develop a coasting trade with many ships plying between the various ports she will become a rival of Portland and perhaps excel her if Portland does not grasp this great opportunity. But Coos Bay people are not jealous of Portland. They want her to grow and are willing that she shall occupy first place, if she will use her utmost influence to open all Oregon ports. She cannot have a rival, but she can delay her greatness if she overlooks this great highway and its way stations which have been designated by Providence. Coos Bay recognizes that while Portland, like London, and Glasgow and Hamburg is not a seaport, that she has a harbor which may give her a great advantage over a seaport and that her greatness will come from the development of Oregon and not from the development of Washington.

"OUR TOWN."

"Our town" is just what we make it. Other people consider it to be just what we tell them it is.

Whenever you go to a place and find the people talking about the beauties of "our town," and telling you what a splendid place it is, and how everything is prosperous and everybody happy, you drop into a friendly state of mind toward that town and realize that it is a pretty good town.

If you happen to visit a town where the people are bitter in their denunciations, where everybody you meet tells you how much better place it use to be, or hear a lot of backbiting and harping and knocking, you want just as little as possible of that town. The first time anybody asks you about it you are going to hand out the same line of talk, as the boys say, that you heard in the town when you were there.

Towns are built up or destroyed through talk, however much people may ridicule talk. Talk is cheap only when it is cheap talk. There are prosperous cities in this country that have been built up by talk, but it had to be the right kind. It had to be optimistic, encouraging talk, and not the whining pessimism of the disgruntled fossil.

Not that people should be satisfied with any sort of an old town, and strive to make people believe that a place is a good place when it is not. It is not that habit which people should encourage. Dissatisfaction with the things that are not right is of course well. If things are not running to suit you, try to have them remedied, and do not become puffed up with the idea that because they exist in "our town" they are all right. The man who is satisfied never progresses. But a man can be dissatisfied without condemning everything and everybody. He can set about cleaning up "our town" without swearing to every fellow who steps off of the boat this is the "durndest hole on earth."

Hopefulness, prayerfulness, helpfulness will make "our town" the best place in the world to live, and where a man has to live, there will it pay to help make it the best place to live. "Our town" ought to be the best place in the world, because "we" live here; that is the way to feel about it; that is the way to talk about it.

Steamer BREAKWATER SAILS for Portland Saturday, Aug. 29th, at 1 p. m.

PETERSON AND ROSS box twenty rounds tonight at the rink.

WITH THE TOAST AND TEA

GOOD EVENING.

MEMORY.
My mind lets go a thousand things, Like dates of wars and deaths of kings, And yet recalls the very hour— 'Twas noon by yonder village tower. And on the last blue noon in May— The wind came briskly up this way, Crisping the brook beside the road; Then, pausing here, set down its load Of pine scents and shook listlessly Two petals from that willow rose tree. —Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

LETTERS OF GOLD.

WHEN you see aught that is good in a friend, Write it in letters of gold; Something of other your heart can commend. As on your journey you daily may wend, That the dear import remain to the end, Write it in letters of gold. Hear the glad greetings as onward you fare, Write it in letters of gold. Publish it wide on the mountains so bare, Over old fields of the thorn and the tare, "Ye cannot wander outside of my care," Write it in letters of gold. There is the message to one gone astray, Write it in letters of gold. Tender is mercy, enduring for aye, Guiding the others who might lose the way, Treasure the meaning for yourself and stay, Write it in letters of gold. —Alonso Rice.

"By the way, sir," asked the waiter "how would you like to have your steak?"

"Very much indeed," replied John D. Goss, who had been waiting for twenty minutes.

The man who does not brag on himself usually has reason to.

There never were men like the men we expect our neighbors to be.

You can't tell what a man's manners are until you have eaten with him.

Ambition, with some men, consists chiefly in finding fault with their present condition.

People who keep their money tied up in stocks usually believe in ghosts and fairy tales.

Nearly every one can remember something he said when a baby, and which has become a family tradition because it was so cute.—Atchison Globe.

After a woman passes a certain age she has become interested in prayer meeting, or sitting up with the sick and the dead, or she doesn't see any society at all.

If it wasn't for telling their husbands not to smoke too much, and not to eat so fast, what would some Coos Bay wives do for conversation with their husbands?

If the baby is noticeably soiled as to face and raiment, the mother apologizes by explaining how many times she has cleaned it up in the course of the day.

A correspondent asks: "What is the best way to spend Sunday? Should a man loaf around home, or walk, or ride, or seek amusement?" Don't ask us; we don't know. We always feel tough Monday morning, whatever we do on Sunday.

At the time of the Cherry Creek flood, which played havoc with the then struggling village of Denver, upon the outskirts of the settlement lived, in a cabin, an old character known as Beaver Bill, and his wife. The freshest carried away everything, save Bill himself, upon the premises, including his spouse. The loss of her seemed to impress Beaver Bill less than the loss of other things; but a volunteer party worked valiantly to find her for him.

At last, wet and weary, they must faint report to him failure.

"Where'd ye search?" he demanded.

"All the way downstream for two miles, Bill," they asserted.

"Oh, hell," he drawled, disgusted. "You want to do your searchin' upstream. She's too damned contrary ever to float down."

MUSIC at SMITH'S CAFE, daily during luncheon and dinner.

Don't miss the BOXING CONTEST tonight at the skating rink.

Steamer BREAKWATER SAILS for Portland Saturday, Aug. 29th, at 1 p. m.

Dancing every night this week EXCEPT Thursday, at "THE RINK." Excellent music, usual prices.

Remember the BOXING CONTEST at the Skating Rink tonight. MUSIC at SMITH'S CAFE, daily during luncheon and dinner.

MYRTLE POINT MAN IS HELD

C. W. Anderson Charged With Peculiar Offense By Government Officials.

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 27.—Upon complaint of United States District Attorney John McCourt, a warrant was this morning issued by Commissioner Cannon for the arrest of Claes W. Anderson, charged with cutting and selling 400,000 feet of saw timber from the Siskiyou National forest. He is from near Myrtle Point, Ore.

Anderson squatted within the boundary of the Siskiyou forest in 1903, as a homesteader. He was a married man. The land upon which he settled being unsurveyed, he was unable to make a filing upon it, but would have been prevented from so doing in any event because of the territory having been withdrawn as a forest reserve by proclamation of the President. He was, however, left in undisturbed possession of the land. It was an unsatisfactory home for Mrs. Anderson, and in the Fall of the year she left him, going to the state of Washington, where she procured a divorce. In August, 1903, she returned to the home of Anderson, and, it is alleged, again resumed her place as his wife. In the meantime coal had been found on the land, and Mrs. Anderson filed on 80 acres as a coal claim, taking 120 acres additional as a homestead. Claes Anderson, her erstwhile husband, also filed upon coal lands and a homestead in addition. They then applied for patent on all of the lands.

In support of her claim of residence, Mrs. Anderson attempted to prove that she had been a continuous resident upon the first tract, which the couple occupied as squatters. She overlooked the fact that to get a divorce in Washington, allowed after their original location on the land, she was required to be a resident of that state. As a sequel, the forest service contested the coal entries, as well as the homestead, the latter upon the ground that the lands were incapable of supporting a family.

At the hearing of the contest Anderson attempted to prove that he could make a living on the land by showing that he had cut 400,000 feet of timber from one 40-acre tract and had sold it at a good price. His arrest was ordered upon his own admissions while on the witness stand.

When coal was first discovered Anderson is said to have been very active in letting his friends in on the ground floor, but whether he located them for a consideration has not been developed. The persons who joined him are alleged to have done so in good faith, and feel that they have been defrauded of the large sums of money which they invested in development for the reason that the coal vein has not proved profitable, and in the opinion of experts it never will. The claimants exhibit a good deal of feeling toward forest service officials, claiming that they should be given patents on the ground that they have exhibited good faith, even if the coal was not there.

AT THE THEATRE.

The Margaret Iles Company scored another big hit in "Hearts of the Blue Ridge" at the Masonic Opera House. The house was well filled and the play was a beautiful one, and it goes without saying that it was put on by this company without a flaw.

Tonight the company plays their masterpiece "The Young Mrs. Winthrop." Everyone who can should see this play.

Genuine English Royal Dalton ware, 25 per cent off during fair week, Coos Bay Cash Store.

OREGON PEACHES JUST ARRIVED AT

C. W. WOLCOTT THE FAMILY GROCER

UNIQUE CASE IS ON TRIAL

Evidence In Personal Injury Case at Gold Beach Causes Much Merriment.

(Special to The Times.) GOLD BEACH, Ore., Aug. 27.—One of the most unique cases that has ever been heard in Oregon courts is now on trial here. The evidence has been so humorous that even Judge Hamilton has had to join frequently in the laughter that has rung through the court room.

The case is an action by "Pete" Smith, an Indian, against Gunder Anderson for \$1,500 damages for personal injuries sustained in a combat between the two.

According to the evidence, Smith and Anderson became involved in a fracas in which fists, rocks and other missiles played a part. Anderson claims to have acted entirely in self defense.

Anderson testified that he could handle Smith but that as soon as Smith would get a few yards away from him, he (Smith) would start throwing rocks. Anderson said that the only way he could protect himself was by chasing Smith as hard as he could and thus not allow Smith time to pick up more rocks.

The specific injury which Smith wants damages for is to his hand. Anderson admits that he threw the rock that caused the injury but says he had to do it. He claims that Smith had picked up a large rock and had drawn back his arm to throw it at Anderson when he ((Anderson)) threw another rock, striking the back of Smith's hands before he (Smith) had let go of his missile.

UMBRELLAS OF EVERY price for every one at the Coos Bay Cash Store.

FLEET LEAVES SYDNEY.

Sails For Melbourne After Week of Great Festivities. (By Associated Press.)

SYDNEY, Australia, Aug. 26.—The American fleet Wednesday enjoyed the last of the festivities of the past week and sailed for Melbourne. The government gave a luncheon to the visiting and local journalists at noon today, at which Admiral Sperry was a guest.

Fifty thousand persons, including the Governor General, Lord Northcote of Australia, and wife; Sir Harry Rawson and wife, and many officers of the American fleet gathered on the cricket grounds to witness the evolutions of the school children. Eight thousand children in various-colored dresses participated in the evening tableaux representing the words "Hall Columbia."

At the Stadium, Bauer defeated Frederick for the feather-weight championship of the fleet.

PROBE STOCK DEAL.

Manipulations of New York Board to Be Investigated. (By Associated Press.)

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—President Thomas of the New York Stock Exchange has appointed a committee of five to investigate the heavy sales of stock Saturday when the alleged "matched" sales were made.

ARMY WINS TROPHY.

Washington Tenth In Rifle Match Contest. (By Associated Press.)

CAMP PERRY, Ohio, Aug. 27.—The National Rifle match for the trophy authorized by congress and \$300 was won by the United States Infantry team, with the navy second and the cavalry third. The Washington team took the tenth place.

NOTICE.

Steamer "Queen" will leave Empire City for Marshfield 8 a. m., returning from Marshfield ('A' St.) at 5 p. m. every day during Fair. Good Board and Rooms at Arago Hotel, Empire City.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE PUBLIC

Saturday, August 29th, 1908, closes the last week's operation of the Coos Bay Steam Laundry under the personal ownership of the writer, the property having been merged into a corporation of the same name, whose officers will, on the date named, assume control of the business. The officers are J. E. Lyons, Pres.; M. D. Lyons, Sec.-Treas.; J. C. Jones, General Manager, and J. Edgar Mauzey, foreman, all being interested in the business as stockholders of the corporation. Upon Mr. Jones and Mr. Mauzey will fall the active operation of the plant, and two better equipped men would be hard to find. Mr. Jones has been with us in the capacity of foreman for the past eighteen months, and prior to that was for eight years with the Walla Walla (Washington) Steam Laundry. He is a thorough, up-to-date laundryman, and will keep in front of the times in all that is new in the laundry business. Mr. Mauzey is too well known to the most of you to require an introduction, as he was connected with the Coos Bay Steam Laundry for many years before it passed to its present ownership, and has been employed in almost every line of work in connection with the business, so it is sufficient to say that this is a well merited promotion to probably the best all around laundryman that Coos County has produced.

Now a few words personal to myself. I am not a laundryman, but a lumberman, who got into the laundry business through the time honored way of being "seen" by the man with the "experience," who had me in and the door locked before I hardly had time to realize what was taking place. The foregoing announcement is the result of almost two years' hard work, spent in establishing, equipping and organizing out of the wreck of sixteen thousand dollars, a real steam laundry, operated by real laundry people, as a real business proposition. A plant that is, and will continue to be a credit to the city and county, and one whose equipment will always be kept ahead of the growing demands of a growing community.

For the measure of success already attained I thank all those who have assisted, and bespeak for the new management your continued patronage.

Yours Very Truly,
J. E. LYONS.